

Hope's Cash Farmers
On the basis of field observations, it is believed that the use of mercantile credit in the Hope-Magnolia district has declined as much if not more than in any other cotton district of the state.—Bulletin No. 237, University Agricultural Experiment Station.

Hope Star

THE WEATHER
Fair tonight, Wednesday
partly cloudy and cooler.

VOLUME 30 — NUMBER 281

(AP)—Means Associated Press.
(NBA)—Means Newspaper Enterprise Ass'n.

HOPE, ARKANSAS, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1929.

Star of Hope founded 1899; Hope Daily Press, 1927; Consolidated as Hope Star, January 18, 1928.

PRICE 5c COPY

LA FAYETTE SHERIFF SUICIDES

Two To One Lead On Sunday Vote Still Maintained

**Amusement Advocates
Poll 13 to 6 at Latest
Count.**

POLLS ARE CLOSING

**Country Vote Particularly
Owed Before Ballot Is
Withdrawn.**

The lead of two to one for Sunday amusements and amendment of the state Blue Law, was maintained in the voting Monday night and Tuesday morning. At noon Tuesday The Star's straw vote stood as follows:

CITY	Against
For 112;	Against 46
For 3;	Against 7
TOTAL	

For 115; Against 53
Votes turned in since the previous count, Monday noon, showed, in the city, 13 for and 6 against; and in the country, 2 for, and none against.

The voting eased off again after heavy balloting over the week-end. The Star is continuing to publish the ballot, at the bottom of this page, expecting readers who have not yet voted to do so before the final count of the straw ballots is begun.

A few votes have been received from the rural districts, where The Star has more than half its circulation. This is not strictly a city of Hope proposition, but the votes will be tabulated separately as to city and county.

Rural subscribers are welcome to vote. The Star particularly wants an expression from them with regard to the proposed amendment to the state law, allowing cities to vote on Sunday amusements.

Ballots should be mailed to The Star, 217 South Main street, Hope, and should be mailed promptly, as the straw vote will be closed this week and the final results announced after close checking.

Graf Takes New Course To Port

**Weather Has Heretofore
Made Route Over Bordeaux Impracticable.**

(By the Associated Press)

During a silent course homeward since reporting her position at three o'clock this morning as 315 miles due west of Lisbon, Portugal, the Graf Zeppelin is presumable this morning nearing Bordeaux over the Bay of Biscay on a new route to Friedrichshafen, and should be safely berthed in her home harbor this afternoon.

The big dirigible hoped to break her own round-the-world record from Lakehurst to Lakehurst by making still better time from Friedrichshafen to Friedrichshafen. This morning the ship was approximately 1300 miles from her destination and at a speed of 70 miles per hour it would require approximately 18 hours to cover the distance and would bring her into Friedrichshafen at nine o'clock to-night.

If the dirigible took the Bordeaux route it would be the first time ever traveled the course which several times been announced for her.

Old Settlers Will Aid Commission In Re-Creating War-Time Capitol

The recent announcement that Governor Parnell had named the commission to restore the state's war-time capital at Washington was of peculiar interest to the older residents of this county who for years have sought to bring this very end to pass. And without exception they are tendering their services to the commission to aid in placing the old building in exactly the same condition it was the day Governor Glanville, fleeing from Federal threat at Little Rock, moved the capitol to Hempstead county.

Among the older men who recall the old building vividly are W. I. Robins, a respected citizen of Ozan, and W. I. Robison, of Hope, as well known and as well liked as any man in this section.

"Uncle Ab" Smith, of Washington, has boyhood memories of the old capitol as will Col. Elter, one of the commission's governor named. Mr. Robison was on duty in Washington the day the Confederate guard, with state officials and records, arrived in Hempstead county and talks interestingly of the building as it was in those days, furnished with split-bottom chairs and other home-made furnishings.

No announcement has been made when the commission will meet and designate its chairman and start the work of restoration, but the older citizens of the county hope it will not be long delayed.

Making Ready for School Opening

**All Teachers In Faculty
Will Be On Duty Part
of Next Week.**

Superintendent Paisley announces final details are being smoothed out and everything placed in readiness for opening of the Hope school on Monday, September 16. There will be, Mr. Paisley says, but few changes from the list of books used last year, and advises that no books be bought until book lists showing needs of each pupil are checked out by the teachers.

Mr. Paisley will be in his office at Oglesby school all next week for the purpose of issuing permits. Miss Henty will be in her office at Garland school Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of next week for classification of pupils in the 9th, 10th, 11th and 12th grades.

Prof. Hinton, principal of Junior high, will be in his office at the building Thursday and Friday of next week for classification of seventh and eighth grades.

Ward principal and teachers will be in their respective schools Friday of next week for classification of pupils and giving out book lists. Prof. Yerger and the negro teachers will be at the Shover street school building Friday of next week for classification and giving out lists.

Heavy Docket In Howard Court

**Criminal Cases Go On
Trial Monday After
Civil Suits.**

NASHVILLE, Sept. 3.—The criminal docket for the Howard county circuit court, Judge Ben E. Isbell presiding, was taken up yesterday morning, and it was indicated when the docket was sounded that the hard fighting which had marked the trial of cases in the civil section of the court would be continued in the criminal section, and that all the cases which are tried will be hard fought.

There are a number of important cases on the docket for the term, and large crowds will be attracted to the court room during the trials. The docket is a lengthy one, and it is reasonable to believe that a greater part of next week will be required to dispose of the cases.

Acts for U. S. In Palestine Riots



Protection for American residents of riot-torn Palestine has been demanded by Paul Knabenshue, above, United States consul at Jerusalem. He was advised by the State Department to act to safeguard the interests of Americans during religious warfare between the Arabs and Jews.

Many Injured In Cotton Belt Wreck

**Fast Passenger Crashes
Into Caboose of Freight
Blocked By Signal.**

DEXTER, Mo., Sept. 3.—(AP)—A score or more of persons were injured, two seriously, when Cotton Belt passenger train No. 2, southbound from St. Louis, plunged into the rear end of a freight loaded with four miles north of Dexter early this morning.

James Cox, of Jonesboro, engineer on the passenger and his fireman, whose name was not learned, were the most seriously injured and were hurried to a hospital in Popular Bluff, Mo. The other injured were all given treatment in local physician's offices.

The freight, railroad men said, stopped because of a block signal and had not had time to send a flagman to the rear when the passenger train, making about 50 miles per hour, rounded a curve and crashed into the caboose. The caboose was telescoped and several freight cars turned over. One passenger coach went over on its side.

Nashville Faces Water Shortage

**Supply So Scarce Acute
Fire Hazard Is Being
Created.**

NASHVILLE, Sept. 3.—Nashville faces a serious water shortage, the creek having gotten so low that only a small amount of water can be secured from that source each day, and the city well will only supply a small part of the needs of the city in the same proportion which water has been used during the past two months.

City Fire Chief P. B. Estes yesterday issued a warning to the people of the city requesting that they use only such water as is absolutely necessary for household purposes, refraining from using it on the lawns and flowers. He said that if the present rate of use is continued, a big fire hazard will be faced in a few days, as all the creek supply will be used up and the city will be without any emergency supply in case a big fire should occur.

The chemicals can be used for any small fires which might occur and only a small amount of water used in this way, but if a big fire should start, there would probably not be enough water to last an hour.

Mr. Estes said that while everyone who has flowers desires to keep them watered and doing well, still the safety of the city means more than the flowers and pretty lawns, and urges the people to give this matter their serious consideration before using any water for other than household purposes.

Plans for Census In State In 1930 Fully Completed

**Supervisors Responsible
for Selection of District
Enumerators.**

USE RESIDENTS ONLY

**Census Takers Must Re-
side In Districts Where
Do Work.**

WASHINGTON, Sept. 3.—Plans have been almost completed by the Census Bureau of the United States Department of Commerce for taking the fifteenth decennial census. Supervisors for the various states are being appointed, and the organization, which is to be built up for this tremendous task, undertaken every ten years, will be completed within a comparatively short time.

In Arkansas, the names of three supervisors of the census have been announced by the Secretary of Commerce. They are Victor Wade of Batesville, who will have direction over the counties of Baxter, Boone, Cleburne, Independence, Izard, Jackson, Marion, Searcy, Stone and Van Buren. Robert A. Zebold of Pine Bluff, who will gather statistics in the counties of Ashley, Chicot, Desha, Drew, Grant, Jefferson and Lincoln; and Ernest L. Perry, of Camden, who will supervise the collection of figures in the counties of Bradley, Calhoun, Cleveland, Columbia, Dallas, Ouachita and Upson.

Labor Day Passes Quietly In Hope

**City Observes Holiday But
Has No Formal
Program.**

Labor Day was observed quietly in Hope and vicinity Monday and while no public celebration was held many took advantage of the holiday and were on the road early to spend the day hunting, fishing or on picnic parties.

In observance of the holiday, public offices and banks were closed but nearly all the stores opened at the usual hour and remained open throughout the day. Union barber shops did not open at all during the day.

Most of the post offices forced were given a day off, only enough remaining on duty to make the usual holiday deliveries and collections.

The double holiday which the week-end and Labor Day afforded gave many an opportunity to get out of town for a brief stay and mostly they are back on the job this morning refreshed by the rest.

Fears Felt for More Racial Riots

**Believe Moslems Gather-
ing At Mosque To Mean
More Trouble.**

JERUSALEM, Sept. 3.—(AP)—Fear is felt today for the safety of Jews in Tiberias. Telephone communication has been interrupted and no information is available, though scattered acts of violence were reported up to Monday.

Reports from other parts of the country indicated all was generally quiet. In Jerusalem, however, tension tightened because of a report that the Moslems were planning a gathering at the Mosque of Omar, and following the meeting further outbreaks are feared.

Dust Not All On Highways Is Report

**Residents On South Main
Get Plenty As Paving
Work Under Way.**

It is true that the highways these dry days are dusty ways—but not all the dust is on them. Ask any resident on South Main street in this city if that statement isn't literally true—too true for comfort.

The street from Third south to the city limits is being paved and while the weather has been ideal for many weeks past for the paving contractor it has been a pain to the tidy housewife. Workmen create more or less dust, as is to be expected, and the small traffic still using the street—as is invariably the case—creates much more.

So the housewife dusts and fuses and thinks things about the children getting so messed up, while "Pa" solemnly squints one eye at the moon and "lows as how it ain't never gonna ruin.

Popular Officer Fires Two Bullets Into Brain Today

Steamer Lost In Island Typhoon

**Only Nine of 37 Passengers
Saved and No Men-
tion of Crew.**

MANILA, P. I., Sept. 3.—(AP)—The steamer Mayan, owned by the Manila railroad was reported to have foundered in a typhoon yesterday afternoon in Ragay gulf. Of the 37 passengers aboard the ship, only nine are reported saved. No mention of the crew was contained in the brief dispatches received by railroad officials here.

The provinces of Tayabara, Bulacan and Pampanga, all on the island of Luzon, apparently bore the brunt of the typhoon but no report has been received from that area because of broken communication lines.

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Popular Officer Fires Two Bullets Into Brain Today

Star's New Serial In Today's Issue

A swift moving story of intrigue, romance and adventure will be unfolded from day to day in the new serial which starts in today's issue of the Hope Star, "The Innocent Cheat." It is the story of a beautiful orphan girl who became the innocent pawn in an audacious crook's game for millions. The story was written by Ruth Dewey Groves. Hope Star readers will remember the author for her widely acclaimed serial which appeared in this newspaper, "Rich Girl-Poor Girl." The first installment of this story appears on page four today.

Hope Melons Presented To Grandson As Gift

Watermelons that are water-melons are now in the big cooling chest at the ice plant. They were brought to Mena Friday from Hope by Harry Wann. The Mena man said he wanted one for his grandson, and thought he had one big enough, but kept on finding bigger ones, until he had a total of five, the last weighing about 125 pounds. As the five melons filled the rear section of the Wann car, Harry was forced to be content and brought something near a quarter-ton of melons back to Mena. After they have properly chilled John Robert ettle will likely have all the melon he can eat.—Mena Star.

Resents Thuggery and Pays Penalty

**Beaten to Death By Thugs
When Resists Efforts
To Smash Hat.**

CHICAGO, Sept. 3.—(AP)—Three self-appointed nit-wits decided last night to end the straw hat season. They paraded, meeting many persons and knocking hats off unwilling but unresisting heads, finally coming to one who fought back.

The three sat upon him, knocked him to the pavement, sat upon him and beat him without mercy. His skull was fractured and hospital attaches say he has but small chance to recover.

The wounded man has not been identified and the three thugs made their escape. The hat the victim fought to save was left by his side, undamaged.

Make Plans for First Road Tour

**Highway Group Will Be-
gin Trip from Fort
Smith Sunday.**

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Sept. 3.—(AP)—Plans for the first of a series of inspection trips by members of the State Highway Commission which will include every section of the state were announced Monday by Dwight H. Blackwood, chairman of the commission.

Members of the commission will meet in Little Rock next Sunday, Mr. Blackwood said, and will drive to Fort Smith where the inspection tour will be started.

Itinerary for the first tour which will require three or four days will include Scott, Crawford, Sebastian, Washington, Benton, Carroll, Madison, Boone, and probably Newton counties. The commission will inspect roads which have been completed or are under construction and will make a first hand study or projects which will receive attention next year.

Details of trips through other sections of the state will be worked out later, Mr. Blackwood said.

Fellow Officers Say Was Worried Over Condition

**Had Not Recovered From
Injuries Suffered In
Auto Accident.**

DEATH SELF INFLICT

**Coroner's Jury Returns A
Verdict of Shooting With
Suicidal Intent.**

(Special to Star)

J. W. Miller, aged 40, sheriff of LaFayette county and well known in Hope where he has often visited was found dead early today, lying just outside the garage in the rear of his home. Two bullet holes in his head and a .32 automatic pistol lying beside the body told the story of what had happened.

Miller had arisen early, according to members of the family, and had gone from the house several minutes when the shots were heard. When found, he was fully dressed, except for his shoes.

A coroner's jury was empaneled by Coroner Stokes at ten o'clock this morning and after an exhaustive investigation returned a verdict that deceased came to his death from wounds inflicted with suicidal intent.

Mr. Miller it is said, was one of the most popular officers the county ever had. He was popular with his brother officers throughout this section of the state. It is believed that worry over his physical condition was the cause of the act. Not long since he was in an automobile accident, severely hurt about the head and face, and his failure to rally from these injuries as promptly as he thought he should caused him considerable worry.

Miller leaves a family of eight children, ranging in age from five to eighteen years. His wife died more than a year ago.

Grass Fires Cause Mayor Plenty Grief

**Sees No Benefit To Be
Gained From Useless
Custom.**

Mayor Ruff Boyett was looking over city bills for the month past at his office in the City Hall this morning and coming to one totaling approximately he scratched his head, sighed and wondered about the why of it all.

"It is the expense the city went to in August fighting grass fires and protecting property," he elucidated. "It reaches up to a lot of money for a useless cause and I just wonder why people continue to be so careless?"

"One view of the matter apparently escaping attention is the fact that if the department is called to watch a grass fire say out toward Fair Park, a fire originating in the business district would make a lot of headway before the department could be notified and get to the scene. True, we have auxiliary equipment but when fires come in bunches it takes both regular and extra equipment to care for them.

"If people who want a grass patch burned or who have a grass fire going, will call the department and say what they have without turning in an alarm, that will save much. The department can run down chemicals and care for the trouble without using the major equipment and calling out all members. This will help a lot, and I hope thoughtful persons in the city will lend us that much assistance."

Hope Star Ballot
(Mark with an X)

For Sunday Amusements	YES	NO
	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>

Name _____
Address _____

SUBSCRIBERS NOTICE

Subscribers to the Hope Star should receive their paper before 6:15 each evening. Please call 768, and notify the circulation manager when ever carrier fails to leave a paper or fails to put the paper on the porch. A special delivery will be made of all missed papers provided the complaint is made before 6:45 p. m.

Buy It! Rent It! Sell It! Find It!

WITH HOPE STAR

WANT ADS

Count five words to the line. Rates 10c per line for one insertion, minimum 30c. 7c per line for three insertions, minimum 50c. 5c per line for six or more insertions. 5c per line for 26 insertions.

PHONE 768

Club and yet your pearls at Ozan cheap. Twenty bushels at 50c bushel, and each ten bushels less will be five cents higher. J. T. Nelson, Ozan, Ark. 279-3t-pd.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Brick bungalow, nicely furnished, on paved street. Floyd Porterfield. 280-3t-p.

FOR RENT—3 room apartment furnished. Phone 531-W. Mrs. Ellen Jones. Sept 2-6-c

FOR RENT—Furnished apartment. Phone 413. 278-tf-c.

FOR RENT—Three room apartment at 126 North Hervey street. Mrs. Jno. H. Arnold. 277-6t-c

FOR RENT—4 rooms, bath and garage. Duplex. Separate water, gas and electricity. Built in. Features—Furnished or unfurnished—See TALBOT FEILD. Phone 26 or 450. 275-tf-c.

FOR RENT—5 room home on South Main street. Close in. Geo. Casey. 275-tf-c.

FOR RENT—Furnished apartment, close in. On paving. Phone 151, and after six o'clock, 735-W. 273-tf-c.

WANTED

WANTED—Experienced colored cook wants work with home. Phone 675-J. 277-3t-pd

WANTED—Wanted to buy, second hand, fire proof office safe. Must be cheap. Post office Box 142 Hope, Arkansas. 278-3t-c.

—Services Offered— TO MY FRIENDS: I am now representing the Mutual Life Insurance Company, of New York, only authorized agent here, and hope you will see me before buying your insurance. FRED WEBB. 260 tf-c.

LOST—Cardboard package about 15x18x6 inches full of ladies clothing between Prescott and Fulton Ferry, \$5.00 reward return to H. P. Lichte, Cleburne, Texas. 279-2t-pd.

Larg corporation desires the Services of men for local territories. They must meet the following requirements: Between 30 and 60 years of age, own a car, be of neat appearance, the equivalent of a high-school education and must be willing to work. To such men we offer a highly attractive sales position. Drawing account. If \$50.00 or more a week interests you write The Lennox Oil & Paint Company, Sales Dept. Cleveland, Ohio. 178-3t-pd.

FOR SALE—Several nice pieces of furniture, Suites and odd pieces Excellent condition. Also good used Victory Six car. Call 68 Mond-Tues-Wed.

FOR SALE—Deposit ticket on new car. \$150. Will take \$125 cash. Call Star office and ask for "S." Phone 768 279-3t-c.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Directors of Saratoga Special School District located in Hempstead and Howard Counties, Arkansas, will on the 5th day of September, 1929, at its school building at Saratoga in said district, let contracts to the lowest and best responsible bidder for the erection of one school building in the town of Okay in said district, and one addition to the present school building located in Saratoga, Arkansas.

The successful contractor will be required to enter into a bond to the district in the sum of Ten Thousand Dollars (\$10,000) guaranteeing to faithfully perform and complete his contract according to the plans and specifications thereof. Said plans and specifications may be seen by any prospective bidder by calling upon the Secretary of said Board at Saratoga, Arkansas.

In witness whereof, the said School Board has caused this notice to be given by its President,

"The Shining Talent"

(continued from page three)

line, she had changed into street clothes. She snatched the telephone from Natsu's hands. "Red, Bob's taken Rita away with him! Half an hour ago. No, I don't know where he's gone. No, No, I tell you! I don't know anything at all about it. I've just missed her. I thought she was with Marie. Oh, what shall I do? Yes. Yes. I am calm." She hung up the receiver.

"Mr. Flynn says I must be calm, Natsu," she told him. "Calm!" She laughed hysterically. "Don't Miss Burnham!" cried Marie. "You mustn't take on that way!"

CHAPTER XLVIII

Red had promised to come immediately. Molly paced up and down the hall, wringing her hands. Sometimes she pressed her fingers to her lips, to stifle the screams that were in her throat.

"Oh, God," she prayed, "don't let him keep Rita. Please don't let him keep her."

When the bell rang, she rushed past Natsu, to open the door herself. To her utter amazement, it was not Red—but Jack—whom she admitted.

"I've read Ashes of Desire," he announced surprisingly. And, stepped in, he closed the door behind him.

"You've what?" she cried. "Read Ashes of Desire," he repeated patiently. "Your book. I never read it before, Molly."

She stared at him. "I don't know what you're talking about," she told him foolishly. "Rita's gone, Jack. Bob's taken her away. What shall I do?"

"Rita?" he repeated. "I didn't come to talk about Rita."

Natsu and Marie had disappeared, and the two were alone. Simply, as though he had done it only yesterday, Jack put out his arms. And straightway, like a child, Molly nestled in their circle.

"Dearest!" He held her closely, as though he could never let her go. "I don't understand," she murmured. "Did Red send you? Do you know about Rita?"

He shook his head. "No, darling. I went back to New York, when I learned you had left town. I didn't ever want to see you, nor hear of you again."

and attended by its Secretary. J. W. Russell President.

Attest: T. A. Cathright Secretary.

NOTICE TO BOND BUYERS

Notice is hereby given that the Saratoga Special School District located in Hempstead and Howard Counties, Arkansas, will at its public school building in said district, n the town of Saratoga, Arkansas, on the 4th day of September, 1929, at eleven o'clock, A. M. on said day, offer for sale Serial Bonds of said district in the sum of Ten Thousand Dollars (\$10,000), to the lowest and best bidder for said bonds. Said bonds will not be sold for less than par value and will bear interest at a rate not exceeding six percent (6%) per annum. All bidders will be required to deposit a certified check in the sum of One Hundred Dollars (\$100) to guarantee the consummation of their bid in the event that they should be the successful bidder. The School Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

In witness whereof, the undersigned as President, attested by the Secretary, have hereunto set their names.

J. W. Russell President. Attest: T. A. Cathright Secretary.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Directors of Saratoga Special School District, located in Howard and Hempstead Counties, Arkansas, intends to borrow TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS, and execute certificate of indebtedness or bonds and to execute a mortgage upon the lands situated within said district to secure same, and that said bonds to mature within ten years from the date of the issuance thereof, and not to bear a greater rate of interest than 6% per annum.

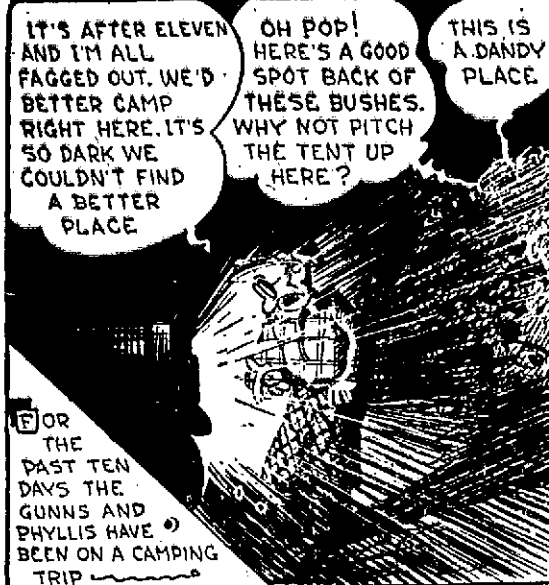
Notice is further given that pursuant to resolution duly passed by the Board of Directors of said Saratoga Special School District said bonds will be offered for sale to the lowest and best bidder in front of the present school building in said Special School District on the 4th day of September, 1929.

This notice is given pursuant to resolution duly passed by the board of directors of said special School District on the 19th day of August, 1929.

SARATOGA SPECIAL SCHOOL DISTRICT By J. W. Russell President of Board of Directors

Attest: T. A. Cathright Secretary Board of Directors.

MOM'N POP



FOR THE LAST TEN DAYS THE GUNNS AND PHYLLIS HAVE BEEN ON A CAMPING TRIP



FOR THE LAST TEN DAYS THE GUNNS AND PHYLLIS HAVE BEEN ON A CAMPING TRIP

A Close Call



Red Flynn had sent me Ashes of Desire. I never meant to read it. I meant to return it to him. But last night—oh Molly, it was an awful night! It poured and poured, and the wind howled. I tried to get you out of my mind. I didn't want to think about you. I darn near went crazy, trying to forget you. Then I picked up your book, and I glanced through it.

"My Lord, Molly, I hadn't read a dozen pages, when I realized! You wrote that book for me. didn't you?"

He raised her head from his shoulder, and putting his fingers beneath her chin, tilted her head back, so that he might see her eyes.

"Tell me, dearest! Tell me you wrote it for me."

"Of course I wrote it for you, Jack."

"And those fdp reporters thought it was for Bob Newton! He laughed shortly. 'I don't understand, sweetheart. You were not really engaged to Bob, were you?'"

"Yes," she admitted. "I mean no. That is . . . oh, Jack, he's taken Rita!"

"I don't understand," he repeated. "Neither do I," she confessed. "It's awfully mixed up, isn't it? I love you, Jack."

"Oh, darling, I know you do. It's the most wonderful thing in the world. And Molly, I never stopped loving you, sweetheart."

"But you wouldn't marry me!" she moaned.

"I was just a darn fool," he declared. "Let's get married today."

"Oh dear!" she cried. "If only I had Rita, I'd be the happiest girl in the world."

"I'll get Rita for you," he promised. "I'll do anything in the world you want me to, Molly."

"But you can't get Rita," she wailed, "because she belongs to Bob, and he won't let me have her, unless I marry him."

"So that's it! That's why you got yourself engaged to Bob?"

"You wouldn't marry me," she said. "And I didn't want to marry anyone else, so it didn't make much difference."

He kissed her hair the way he used to.

"You're cuckoo," he told her tenderly. "You may be a bright young woman on Broadway, but you're only a little nut after all."

"Come in my sitting room," she proposed. "Red will be here any minute. I'm afraid he'll think I'm fickle, if you don't stop kissing me. Last time I saw him, I was engaged to Bob . . . Oh, dear, if I only knew about Rita! There are about a million things I want to ask you, Jack Wells."

"What sort of things?" he asked.

"Oh, that dreadful Mrs. Wulver-Eaton for one."

"Molly, you didn't believe that drive!" He regarded her sternly.

"No," she said, "of course I didn't. But you've a lot of explaining to do, just the same."

"Well, she was rich as old lady Croesus," he declared, "and I was a poor young man, trying to get along. Besides, I did some swell houses for her. I got paid pretty well for my time, of course."

"That's as it should be," she decreed. "You didn't even kiss her, Jack?"

"No! Whatever made you think of a thing like that?"

"Oh, I didn't really think so," she assured him. "I just wanted to be sure. I'd hate to have had you kiss her. It was bad enough the way you held her hand the night Sacrifice opened."

"I didn't!" he protested, flushing. "Honest, Molly. I never did a thing but draw plans for the old lady, and pick up a lot of Italian antiques."

"I know," she whispered, "And it wasn't my darling's fault, if the silly creature went and fell in love with him."

wasn't for her commission, I couldn't have bought the little gift I got for you."

From his pocket he drew seven small white boxes.

"Wait a minute, until I get them in order. I'll bet you no other girl ever had an engagement ring like this before. Here you are—here's D."

"A diamond chisel!" she cried. "Oh, Jack, that's beautiful! It's like a little wedding ring."

"Put it on," he ordered. "Now wait a minute. I'm just starting. Here's E."

"Emerals! Two rings, Jack?"

"Seven," he corrected gravely. "Amethysts for A. Rubies for R. More emeralds for E. Sapphires for S and turquoise for T. What does that spell, sweetheart?"

"Dearest!" she cried. "Oh, Jack! Jack, you angel, did you think of that yourself?"

"All by myself," he admitted modestly. "Can you get them all under your knuckle?"

"They just go," she proclaimed, slipping the turquoise circle over the sapphires. "My dear, it's the loveliest engagement ring a girl ever had!"

Soft-footed Natsu stood at the door.

"Mr. Flynn," he announced. "Oh, heavens!" she cried. "I'd forgotten all about Rita! That's how much I love you, Jack Wells."

She greeted Red hysterically. "Look! I'm engaged! See my ring. Oh, Red, I'm so happy! I mean I'm so miserable. What do you suppose Bob's going to do with Rita?"

Red took her left hand, and contemplated the seven little sparkling rings.

"They spell DEAREST," she explained. "Jack thought of it himself."

"Darn clever," approved Red. "So you're engaged to Jack tonight?"

"Oh, it's forever this time," she assured him. "You know yourself, Red, I never loved anybody else but him."

Red shook hands with Jack, and kissed Molly.

"I'm glad," he told them simply. "This is the first sensible thing you've done in a long time, Molly. I suppose you've counted the cost?"

"I'm Jack's sweetheart," she declared demurely. "I'm not a mathematician."

"But you know Bob will keep Rita."

"I know," Her eyes filled with tears. "But I guess Jack and I might have a little girl of our own. Of course she wouldn't be like Rita. But she might be nice. don't you think so, Jack?"

"Hello! What's this?" Red had strolled to the window, and was looking down the street.

"Isn't that Rita running along the sidewalk? She just left that taxi on the corner."

Molly flew to the window. "It is!" she cried. She threw the window open, and leaned out.

"Rita! Rita!" The child looked up and wailed.

"Hello, mama!" Natsu must have seen her first since he was on the doorstep waiting. It was he who carried Rita triumphantly into the house, and up the stairs to Molly.

"Where did you come from, sweetheart?"

"Daddy's going away," explained Rita carefully, "where little girls can't go. It's on a big ship. And he said would you take me for your little girl. He wrote a letter, and I have it pinned with a big safety pin. Daddy pinned it himself, so I couldn't lose it."

session. So Rossetti did as they urged.

"But, when the grave was opened, it was discovered that his wife's hair had grown around the little manuscript in her hands. She had long golden hair, and it had become loosened, and had fallen down over her shoulders. To take the verses away, they had to cut the strands that had twined themselves about the verses."

"Rossetti's friends did not tell him that, and the verses were published. They made Rossetti famous. But his success was tinged with melancholy."

"Years later someone told him the story of the way his wife's hair had grown around his poems. Then Rossetti went insane."

Molly paused. "That's an awful creepy story," declared Jack.

"Yes. I know it is. Well, I dreamed last week that I died, and they buried this book with me, and my hair started to grow, and grow."

"Stop it!" he cried. "Gosh, Molly, you make my blood run cold!"

"But it's so strange," she persisted. "I want you to know. I won't tell you the rest of the dream, if you don't want me to. Only this part of it, dear. I woke up, and I was very frightened. It seemed so real. And I went to the desk, to see if this book of yours was still there. It was the one that I had been dreaming about. Look, dear. It says in the front, in little gold letters, 'For My Sweetheart!'"

"I opened the drawer, and there it was, exactly where I left it. I opened it, and began to write on the first page. The words came simply and naturally. I wrote without any hesitation. When I finished, I read over what I had written, and it seemed to me one of the most beautiful things in the world."

She turned the page. "Let me read it aloud, sweetheart. 'Nothing is sweeter than love: nothing stronger; nothing higher, nothing broader, nothing more pleasant, nothing fuller, or better in heaven or on earth, for love is born of God, and can rest only in God above all things created.'"

She hesitated. "Do you remember, Jack, that night at college—the night before Rita's wedding—when we were out on the lake, and I told you that I thought I was psychic?"

He nodded. "Now I know I am," she exclaimed.

She moved toward the circle of his arms, and her hair caught the glint of the sun as it slanted through the window, so that it glowed like a halo. And there was a sort of luminosity about her, like a mystic light.

"That passage," she said, "is from 'The Imitation of Christ.' I looked it up next day. I never read 'The Imitation of Christ' in my life."

"But I don't understand," he murmured. "Neither do I, Love," she told him softly, "is beyond all understanding."

THE END

Wolf Island, near Darien, Ga., a lighthouse site for 100 years, may become a refuge for coastal birds.

PERSONAL MENTION

V. E. Smith of the City Bakery here, was up to Hot Springs Sunday visiting friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bellmer, of Minden, La., and Mrs. E. L. Vhurch and son, of Monroe, are visiting their parents, Mrs. and Mrs. Fred Webb here.

Miss Vera Houston left Sunday for Magnolia where she enters A. & M. for her sophomore year.

Mr. and Mrs. Erle Turner, Horace Kennedy and Mrs. Walker and daughter, Vera, were visitors at Broken Bow, Okla., Sunday, going up to attend a singing convention.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Houston and Jack Hyde were over Sunday visitors in Hot Springs.

Messrs Fred Webb and John Fitzsimmons were among the Hope people visiting in Hot Springs Sunday.

Miss Mozell Dollar is home from an extended visit with friends and relatives in Terrell and Abilene, Texas. She was accompanied home by her little cousin, Walter Wright, of Abilene, who will visit her for a few days.

Miss Lea Roberts and Cecil Houston were among the DeAnn young people visiting Magnolia Sunday.

The supreme tribunal of the Jews is known as the Great Sanhedrin.

The literal meaning of Mardi Gras is "Fat Tuesday."

...in the box it's CONTROL!

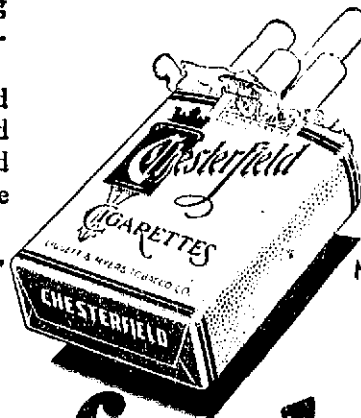


...in a cigarette it's TASTE!

"Do ONE THING, and do it well." In making cigarettes, choose the one thing that counts—good taste—and give full measure!

From start to finish, that's the Chesterfield story. Good tobaccos, skillfully blended and cross-blended, the standard Chesterfield method—appetizing flavor, rich fragrance, wholesome satisfying character—

"TASTE above everything"



MILD...and yet THEY SATISFY

Chesterfield

FINE TURKISH and DOMESTIC tobaccos, not only BLENDED but CROSS-BLENDED

Hope's Cash Farmers

On the basis of field observations, it is believed that the use of mercantile credit in the Hope-Magnolia district has declined as much if not more than in any other cotton district of the state.—Bulletin No. 237, University Agricultural Experiment Station.

Hope



Star

THE WEATHER

Fair tonight, Wednesday partly cloudy and cooler.

VOLUME 30 — NUMBER 281

(AP)—Means Associated Press.
(NBA)—Means Newspaper Enterprise Ass'n.

HOPE, ARKANSAS, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1929.

Star of Hope founded 1899; Hope Daily Press, 1927; Consolidated as Hope Star, January 18, 1928.

PRICE 5c COPY

LA FAYETTE SHERIFF SUICIDES

Two To One Lead On Sunday Vote Still Maintained

Amusement Advocates Poll 13 to 6 at Latest Count.

POLLS ARE CLOSING

Country Vote Particularly Urged Before Ballot Is Withdrawn.

The lead of two to one for Sunday amusements and amendment of the state Blue Law, was maintained in the voting Monday night and Tuesday morning. At noon Tuesday The Star's straw vote stood as follows:

CITY	Against 46
COUNTRY	Against 7
TOTAL	Against 53
Votes turned in since the previous count, Monday noon, showed, in the city, 13 for and 6 against; and in the country, 2 for, and none against.	

The voting eased off again after heavy balloting over the week-end. The Star is continuing to publish the ballot, at the bottom of this page, expecting readers who have not yet voted to do so before the final count of the straw ballots is made.

A few votes have been received from the rural districts, where The Star has more than half its circulation. This is not strictly a City of Hope proposition, but the votes will be tabulated separately as to city and county.

Rural subscribers are welcome to vote. The Star particularly wants an expression from them with regard to the proposed amendment to the state law, allowing cities to vote on Sunday amusements.

Ballots should be mailed to The Star, 217 South Main street, Hope, and should be mailed promptly, as the straw vote will be closed this week and the final results announced after close checking.

Graf Takes New Course To Port

Weather Has Heretofore Made Route Over Bordeaux Impracticable.

(By the Associated Press)

Purring a silent course homeward since reporting her position at three o'clock this morning as 315 miles due west of Lisbon, Portugal, the Graf Zeppelin is, presumably, this morning nearing Bordeaux over the Bay of Biscay on a new route to Friedrichshafen, and should be safely berthed in her home hangar this afternoon.

The big dirigible hoped to break her own round-the-world record from Lakehurst to Lakehurst by making still better time from Friedrichshafen to Friedrichshafen.

This morning the ship was approximately 1300 miles from her destination and at a speed of 70 miles per hour it would require approximately 18 hours to cover the distance and would bring her into Friedrichshafen at nine o'clock to night.

If the dirigible took the Bordeaux route it would be the first time ever traveled the course which several times been announced for her.

Old Settlers Will Aid Commission In Re-Creating War-Time Capitol

The recent announcement that Governor Parnell had named the commission to restore the state's war-time capitol at Washington was of peculiar interest to the older residents of this county who for years have sought to bring this very end to pass. And without exception they are tendering their services to the commission to aid in placing the old building in exactly the same condition it was the day Governor Glanagran, fleeing from Federal threat at Little Rock, moved the capitol to Hempstead county.

Among the older men who recall the old building vividly are W. H. Robins, a respected citizen of Ozan, and W. H. Robison, of Hope, as well known and as well liked as any man in this section; "Uncle Ab" Smith, of Washington, has boyhood memories of the old capitol as will Col. Etter, one of the commission's governor named.

Mr. Robison was on duty in Washington the day the Confederate guard, with state officials and records, arrived in Hempstead county and talks interestingly of the building as it was in those days, furnished with splitting-bottom chairs and other home-made furnishings.

No announcement has been made when the commission will meet and designate its chairman and start the work of restoration, but the older citizens of the county hope it will not be long delayed.

Making Ready for School Opening

All Teachers In Faculty Will Be On Duty Part of Next Week.

Superintendent Paisley announces final details are being smoothed out and everything placed in readiness for opening of the Hope school on Monday, September 16. There will be, Mr. Paisley says, but few changes from the list of books issued last year, and advises that no books be bought until book lists showing needs of each pupil are checked out by the teachers.

Mr. Paisley will be in his office at Oglesby school all next week for the purpose of issuing permits.

Miss Henty will be in her office at Garland school Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of next week for classification of pupils in the 9th, 10th, 11th and 12th grades.

Prof. Hinant, principal of Junior high, will be in his office at the building Thursday and Friday of next week for classification of seventh and eighth grades.

Ward principal and teachers will be in their respective schools Friday of next week for classification of pupils and giving out book lists.

Prof. Yorgner and the negro teachers will be at the Shover street school building Friday of next week for classification and giving out lists.

Heavy Docket In Howard Court

Criminal Cases Go On Trial Monday After Civil Suits.

NASHVILLE, Sept. 3.—The criminal docket for the Howard county circuit court, Judge Ben E. Isbell presiding, was taken up yesterday morning, and it was indicated when the docket was sounded that the hard fighting which had marked the trial of cases in the civil section of the court would be continued in the criminal section, and that all the cases which are tried will be hard fought.

There are a number of important cases on the docket for the term, and large crowds will be attracted to the court room during the trials. The docket is a lengthy one, and it is reasonable to believe that a greater part of next week will be required to dispose of the cases.

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This morning the ship was approximately 1300 miles from her destination and at a speed of 70 miles per hour it would require approximately 18 hours to cover the distance and would bring her into Friedrichshafen at nine o'clock to night.

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Hope Star Ballot

(Mark with an X)

To amend state law so as to permit cities to vote for or against Sunday closing.

For Sunday Amusements

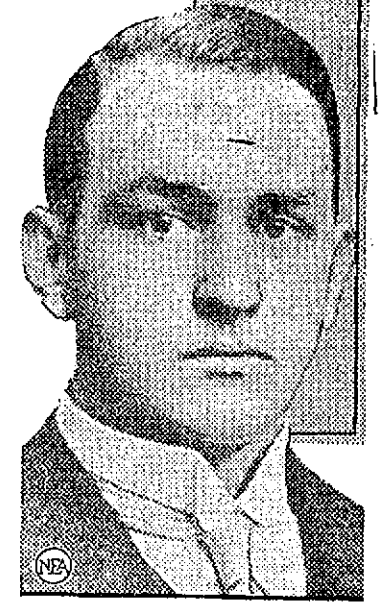
YES ☐ NO ☐

YES ☐ NO ☐

Name _____

Address _____

Acts for U.S. In Palestine Riots



Protection for American residents of riot-torn Palestine has been demanded by Paul Knabenschue, above, United States consul at Jerusalem. He was advised by the State Department to act to safeguard the interests of Americans during religious warfare between the Arabs and Jews.

Many Injured In Cotton Belt Wreck

Fast Passenger Crashes Into Caboose of Freight Blocked By Signal.

DEXTER, Mo., Sept. 3.—(AP)—A score or more of persons were injured, two seriously, when Cotton Belt passenger train No. 2, southbound from St. Louis, plunged into the rear end of a freight about four miles north of Dexter early this morning.

James Cox, of Jonesboro, engineer on the passenger and his fireman, whose name was not learned, were the most seriously injured and were hurried to a hospital in Popular Bluff, Mo. The other injured were all given treatment in local physician's offices.

The freight, railroad men said, stopped because of a block signal and had not had time to send a flagman to the rear when the passenger train, making about 50 miles per hour, rounded a curve and crashed into the caboose. The caboose was telescoped and several freight cars turned over. One passenger coach went over on its side.

Nashville Faces Water Shortage

Supply So Scarce Acute Fire Hazard Is Being Created.

NASHVILLE, Sept. 3.—Nashville faces a serious water shortage, the creek having gotten so low that only a small amount of water can be secured from that source each day, and the city well will only supply a small part of the needs of the city in the same proportion which water has been used during the past two months.

City Fire Chief P. B. Estes yesterday issued a warning to the people of the city requesting that they use only such water as is absolutely necessary for household purposes, refraining from using it to keep the lawns and flowers. He said that if the present rate of use is continued, a big fire hazard will be faced in a few days, as all the creek supply will be used up and the city will be without any emergency supply in case a big fire should occur.

The chemicals can be used for only small fires which might occur and only a small amount of water used in this way, but if a big fire should start, there would probably not be enough water to last an hour.

Mr. Estes said that while everyone who has flowers desires to keep them watered and doing well, still the safety of the city means more than the flowers and pretty lawns, and urges the people to give this matter their serious consideration before using any water for other than household purposes.

Negro Girl Fires Orphans Home

Six Burned To Death When Girl Tosses Match Into Rubbish Pile.

MEMPHIS, Sept. 3.—(AP)—Rosebud Anton, 15, negro orphan, today confessed to police and fire officials that she had set fire to the negro Industrial Settlement home Sunday, in which eight orphan negro children perished.

Judge Camille Kelley, of the juvenile court, suggested to officers that they questioned the girl as it was noticed she had been acting strangely. The girl told officers she was mad because she had been whipped and described how she had dropped lighted matches in piles of rubbish.

Plans for Census In State In 1930 Fully Completed

Supervisors Responsible for Selection of District Enumerators.

USE RESIDENTS ONLY

Census Takers Must Reside In Districts Where Do Work.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 3.—Plans have been almost completed by the Census Bureau of the United States Department of Commerce for taking the fifteenth decennial census. Supervisors for the various states are being appointed, and the organization, which is to be built up for this tremendous task, undertaken every ten years, will be completed within a comparatively short time.

In Arkansas, the names of three supervisors of the census have been announced by the Secretary of Commerce. They are Victor Wade of Batesville, who will have direction over the counties of Baxter, Boone, Cleburne, Independence, Izard, Jackson, Marion, Searcy, Stone and Van Buren. Robert A. Zebold of Pine Bluff, who will gather statistics in the counties of Ashley, Chicot, Desha, Drew, Grant, Jefferson and Lincoln; and Ernest L. Perry, of Camden, who will supervise the collection of figures in the counties of Bradley, Calhoun, Cleveland, Columbia, Dallas, Ouachita and Upson. Headquarters of these three supervisors will be in their respective cities.

Supervisors will be held responsible for the selection of enumerators in their districts. The census (continued on page six)

Making Headway In Paving Projects

Hope To Have All Base Laid Before Advent of Bad Weather.

Contractors in the city's paving jobs are making headway, rushing operations in an effort to get all paving base down before bad weather breaks.

On the north side all the base is down on North Hazel, the street followed by Highway 68 leading past the oil mill, and this section will be opened for traffic soon. On all the blocks in that district it is planned to set the base before finishing coating is applied to any of it.

On South Main, practically all the curbing and guttering has been completed and laying of base began this morning. Contractors say as soon as the base "sets" sufficiently, streets will be opened to traffic and used until ready for surfacing.

Dust Not All On Highways Is Report

Residents On South Main Get Plenty As Paving Work Under Way.

It is true that the highways these dry days are dusty ways—but not all the dust is on them. Ask any resident on South Main street in this city if that statement isn't literally true—too true for comfort.

The street from Third south to the city limits is being paved and while the weather has been ideal for many weeks past for the paving contractor it has been a pain to the tidy housewife. Workmen create more or less dust, as is to be expected, and the small traffic still using the street—as is invariably the case—creates much more.

So the housewife dusts and fusses and thinks things about the children getting so mused up, while "Pa" solemnly squints one eye at the moon and frowns as how it ain't never gonna rain.

Popular Officer Fires Two Bullets Into Brain Today

Steamer Lost In Island Typhoon

Only Nine of 37 Passengers Saved and No Mention of Crew.

MANILA, Sept. 3.—(AP)—The steamer Mayan, owned by the Manila railroad was reported to have foundered in a typhoon yesterday afternoon in Ragay gulf. Of the 37 passengers aboard the ship, only nine are reported saved. No mention of the crew was contained in the brief dispatches received by railroad officials here.

The provinces of Taybar, Bulacan and Pangasinan, all on the island of Luzon, apparently bore the brunt of the typhoon but no report has been received from that area because of broken communication lines.

Watermelons that are watermelons are now in the big cooling chest at the ice plant. They were brought to Mena Friday from Hope by Harry Wann. The Mena man said he wanted one for his grandson, and thought he had one big enough, but kept on finding bigger ones, until he had a total of five, the last weighing about 125 pounds.

As the five melons filled the rear section of the Wann car, Harry was forced to be content and brought something near a quarter-ton of melons back to Mena. After they have properly chilled John Robert ettie will likely have all the melon he can eat.—Mena Star.

Labor Day Passes Quietly In Hope

City Observes Holiday But Has No Formal Program.

Labor Day was observed quietly in Hope and vicinity Monday and while no public celebration was held many took advantage of the holiday and were on the road early to spend the day hunting, fishing or on picnic parties.

In observance of the holiday, public offices and banks were closed, but nearly all the stores opened at the usual hour and remained open throughout the day. Union barber shops did not open at all during the day.

Most of the post offices were given a day off, only enough remaining on duty to make the usual holiday deliveries and collections.

The double holiday which the week-end and Labor Day afforded gave many an opportunity to get out of town for a brief stay and mostly they are back on the job this morning refreshed by the rest.

Fears Felt for More Racial Riots

Believe Moslems Gathering At Mosque To Mean More Trouble.

JERUSALEM, Sept. 3.—(AP)—Fear is felt today for the safety of Jews in Tiberias. Telephone communication has been interrupted and no information is available, though scattered acts of violence were reported up to Monday.

Reports from other parts of the country indicated all was generally quiet. In Jerusalem, however, tension tightened because of a report that the Moslems were planning a gathering at the Mosque of Omar, and following the meeting further outbreaks are feared.

Members of the commission will meet in Little Rock next Sunday, Mr. Blackwood said, and will drive to Fort Smith where the inspection tour will be started.

Itinerary for the first tour which will require three or four days will include Scott, Crawford, Sebastian, Washington, Benton, Carroll, Madison, Boone, and probably Newton counties. The commission will inspect roads which have been completed or are under construction and will make a first hand study of projects which will receive attention next year.

Details of trips through other sections of the state will be worked out later, Mr. Blackwood said.

Police Property Clerk Has His Eggs Fresh

CLEVELAND, O., Sept. 3.—Al Meyers likes his eggs fresh. And being property clerk at Central police station here he's getting them that way these days.

A crate of live chickens had been found without an owner. They were delivered to the property room.

No grain-buying provision for chickens was listed in police regulations but Meyer cared not. Liquor raids provided mash and on this diet Meyers' chickens have been producing three or four eggs daily, Meyers claims.

"If the owner never shows up it will be too soon," the property clerk said.

Star's New Serial In Today's Issue

A swift moving story of intrigue, romance and adventure will be unfolded from day to day in the new serial which starts in today's issue of the Hope Star, "The Innocent Cheat."

It is the story of a beautiful orphan girl who became the innocent pawn in an audacious crook's game for millions. The story was written by Ruth Dewey Groves. Hope Star readers will remember the author for her widely acclaimed serial which appeared in this newspaper, "Rich Girl-Poor Girl." The first installment of this story appears on page four today.

Fellow Officers Say Was Worried Over Condition

Had Not Recovered From Injuries Suffered In Auto Accident.

DEATH SELF INFLICT

Coroner's Jury Returns A Verdict of Shooting With Suicidal Intent.

(Special to Star) J. W. Miller, aged 40, sheriff of LaFayette county and well known in Hope where he has often visited was found dead early today, lying just outside the garage in the rear of his home. Two bullet holes in his head and a .32 automatic pistol lying beside the body told the story of what had happened.

Miller had arisen early, according to members of the family, and had gone from the house several minutes when the shots were heard. When found, he was fully dressed, except for his shoes.

A coroner's jury was empaneled by Coroner Stokes at ten o'clock this morning and after an exhaustive investigation returned a verdict that deceased came to his death from wounds inflicted with suicidal intent.

Mr. Miller it is said, was one of the most popular officers the county ever had. He was popular with his brother officers throughout this section of the state. It is believed that worry over his physical condition was the cause of the act. Not long since he was in an automobile accident, severely hurt about the head and face, and his failure to rally from these injuries as promptly as he thought he should caused him considerable worry.

Miller leaves a family of eight children, ranging in age from five to eighteen years. His wife died more than a year ago.

Grass Fires Cause Mayor Plenty Grief

Sees No Benefit To Be Gained From Useless Custom.

Mayor Ruff Boyett was looking over city bills for the month past at his office in the City Hall this morning and coming to one totaling approximately he scratched his head, sighed and wondered about the why of it all.

"It is the expense the city went to in August fighting grass fires and protecting property," he elucidated. "It reaches up to a lot of money for a useless cause and I just wonder why people continue to be so careless?"

"One view of the matter apparently escaping attention is the fact that if the department is called to watch a grass fire say out toward Fair Park, a fire originating in the business district would make a lot of headway before the department could be notified and get to the scene. True, we have auxiliary equipment but when fires come in bunches it takes both regular and extra equipment to care for them.

"If people who want a grass patch burned or who have a grass fire going, will call the department and say what they have without turning in an alarm, that will save much. The department can run down chemicals and care for the trouble without using the major equipment and calling out all members. This will help a lot, and I hope thoughtful persons in the city will lend us that much assistance."

Make Plans for First Road Tour

Highway Group Will Begin Trip from Fort Smith Sunday.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Sept. 3.—(AP)—Plans for the first of a series of inspection trips by members of the State Highway Commission which will include every section of the state were announced Monday by Dwight H. Blackwood, chairman of the commission.

Members of the commission will meet in Little Rock next Sunday, Mr. Blackwood said, and will drive to Fort Smith where the inspection tour will be started.

Itinerary for the first tour which will require three or four days will include Scott, Crawford, Sebastian, Washington, Benton, Carroll, Madison, Boone, and probably Newton counties. The commission will inspect roads which have been completed or are under construction and will make a first hand study of projects which will receive attention next year.

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Hope Star

Every Afternoon Except Sunday

BY STAR PUBLISHING COMPANY
217 South Main Street
Hope, Arkansas

C. E. PALMER, President
ALEX. H. WASHBURN, Editor and Publisher

"The newspaper is an institution developed by modern civilization to present the news of the day, to foster commerce and industry, thru widely circulated advertisements, and to furnish that check upon government which no constitution has ever been able to provide."—Col. McCormick.

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(Payable in Advance)
By city carrier, per month \$.50
Six months 2.75
One Year 5.00
By Mail, One Year 5.00

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Hope, Arkansas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Criticizing the Critics

A NEW and dangerous argument has been raised by certain church journals which challenges the freedom of speech and liberty of the press guaranteed in the American Constitution.

It is pointed out in an editorial in the Baptist Standard, and reprinted in the current issue of the Baptist Advance, that "the federal government at Washington extends financial aid to the newspapers of the country in the conduct of their business" (meaning cheap postage) and "this bounty is given on the theory that the newspaper is an educational force . . . an ally to the government in upholding its constitution and laws, in suppressing crime, in training good citizens and elevating the social order."

The article then continues by charging that the daily papers of the land have violated this obligation "by condoning law-breakers when the laws of the country are violated. It is no business of newspapers supported by the taxpayers of the country," the church paper declares, "to tell the people what laws they should and what laws they should not obey. Law is a unit and to encourage the violation of one law breaks the integrity of all. Do newspapers do this? Yes, many of them openly espouse the cause of the lawbreakers who persistently violate our Sunday laws by opening the picture shows and amusement places on Sunday. They make light of all Sunday legislation as 'blue laws,' effete and out of date and dignify the court procedure that makes a mock of enforcing them."

The bitter intolerance of that bleak and humorless view of modern civilization, is apparent. It belongs in the dark ages. It has nothing to do with this age of automobiles, radio and daily newspapers. That church writer, simply because the trend of today fails to satisfy him, would wipe it out and start all over again.

The newspapers are the critics of law and law-makers. They are not always right, of course. But they seem to be just as successful as the churches in discovering and representing the true wishes of the common people. For that reason the American Constitution protected the press, its privilege and liberties. As the Constitution viewed it, a bad critic was better than no critic at all.

So far as the Blue Laws are concerned, disobedience to them is older than the modern-day press. Never more than half the American states had Sunday closing laws, and only a small minority of the American people have ever seen actual enforcement. Under the circumstances what newspaper hasn't the right to discuss this issue and advocate a legal reform?

The Star, as we have said repeatedly in this column, has no interest in whether the people of this city vote for or against Sunday amusements. But we are interested in an amendment to the law which will give them the chance to vote on it. If to advocate Home Rule for Arkansas cities is to be an enemy of good government, it is a new and strange definition not hitherto known in American political parlance.

The End of the "Star-Chamber"

HOW closely the growth of Anglo-Saxon law has bound together both the freedom of the press and the civil liberties of the people is revealed in one of the books in The Star's library, "The Law of Newspapers" (McGraw-Hill Co., New York, 1928). In a case before the Supreme Court of Kansas in 1877, Chief Justice Horton, upholding the truth as a "full and complete defense" to the charge of libel, said:

It was at one time the rule of the common law, that the truth of the charge, however honorable and praiseworthy the motives of the publisher, could not be given in evidence in a criminal prosecution. Hence originated the familiar maxim, "The greater the truth, the greater the libel." The doctrine was based upon the theory, that . . . if the matter charged was in fact true (thereby insuring social ostracism), the injury caused by the publication was much greater than where the publication was false. A false publication, it was contended, could be explained and exposed; a true one was difficult to explain away. . . . It was derived from the polluted source of the star-chamber, and was considered at the time an innovation but like some other precedents, although arbitrarily and unjustly established, it came to be followed generally by the courts, and sustained as the law of the land.

In 1804, in the state of New York, this principle of law was recognized and asserted in the case of The People versus Croswell. In that case the defendant was prosecuted for libel for having published in his newspaper, at Hudson, in that state, called The Wasp, the charge against Thomas Jefferson, then president, that he (Jefferson) paid Callender for calling Washington a traitor, a robber, and a perjurer. The defendant, through his counsel, Alexander Hamilton, applied to the judge at the circuit to put off the trial to obtain the testimony of Callender to prove the publication true. Lewis, Chief Justice, presiding, denied the motion, because the testimony was inadmissible, as the truth of the facts charged as libellous did not amount to a complete justification.

This case attracted so much attention that after a verdict of guilty was rendered, and while the case was pending in the courts of New York on a motion for a new trial, the legislature of that state passed a law . . . to give in evidence the truth. (Horton, C. J., in Castle v. Houston, Kansas 1877; 19 Kan. 417; 27 A. R. 127.)

Glorifying the Girlies!



WASHINGTON LETTER

BY RODNEY DUTCHER

WASHINGTON—Senator Cole Blease, who can always be depended upon to say things that no other senator would say, believes his fellow Democrats are making a tactical error when they fight so hard against the Republican tariff bills.

"Let the Republican majority pass the bill," says the South Carolina statesman, "and next year we ought to be able to elect a Democratic Senate and a Democratic House. The House bill is so bad that if the tariff law finally passed anything like it it will wipe out the Republican majorities and give Hoover two more years in office with a Democratic Congress."

Of course, this is far from the official Democratic attitude. The party is fighting the Republican tariff revisions bitterly. Noble as its position may be, however, it does not appear to contain the political sagacity of the proposal by Blease, who may make a brief speech pointing out the evils of the measure, but will otherwise confine himself merely to voting against it.

He says the Democrats can't possibly lose more than two Senate seats in the next election, whereas the Republicans may lose several.

Blease never went to any party caucuses to learn what to do.

"Nobody ever dictated to me," says he. "My daddy never did and my mother didn't try."

He is famous for the fact that he has voted dry while publicly admitting that he took a drink when he wanted one. But he has just returned from South Carolina and now he says:

"Prohibition has got so ridiculous head.

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Predict Attendance To Break Records

Advance Indications Point To Huge Crowds At Fair This Year.

A record-breaking attendance for the coming Southwest Arkansas Fair, Hope, September 23 to 28 was predicted by President W. Y. Foster today.

"We look for tremendous crowds on every day of the fair," said Mr. Foster. "Never has there been such outstanding interest in our educational features. Concessions of all kinds have been in big demand. All of these things indicate a big attendance, and if the weather does not interfere we feel sure we will hang up a mark that will stand for years to come."

"We have advertised our many features so well, that inquiries about the fair program have been received from hundreds of persons living on the extreme outer edge of our territory. The automobile has revolutionized travel, and a trip to the fair can be taken from quite a distance in only two or three hours."

"Expecting a big crowd every day of the fair, we have prepared an unusually full program of entertainment. If we get the crowds we expect, still larger expenditures will be possible next year. Those who are interested in the fair, and want to see it grow and prosper, should make every effort to be there at least one day."

"The many superintendents of the fair are working hard to get their department exhibits ready. So many exhibitors are sending in their entries for prizes when the judging takes place. The stage is nearly set. I hope that the public will all come and enjoy the many treats in store for it."

at Shreveport

Miss Mary Gaines Autrey is the guest of her sister, Mrs. P. R. Hooker at Texarkana and will attend the Anniversary celebration at the Little River Country Club, Monday.

Wilson Wallace of Ozan was a recent visitor here.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Downs were visitors to Little Rock Monday.

J. D. Mitchell of Seminole, Okla., has arrived for a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Mitchell.

Mrs. Dyer of Horatio is visiting her mother, Mrs. Will Addy. Mrs. L. M. Webb, Mrs. T. C. Clendenin, Miss Willie Webb, Miss Connie Clendenin and Jesse Irby spent Wednesday with Mrs. S. H. Smith at Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Evans of Shreveport spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Eillen.

Miss Thelma Robertson of Texarkana arrived Sunday to spend her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Robertson.

J. M. Bolding spent Tuesday in Texarkana.

Dr. and Mrs. J. R. Autrey were shopping in Hope Friday.

Mrs. E. J. Shepperson was shopping in Hope Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Ellen of Camden spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Eillen.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Hill and children of Hope were guests Sunday of Mrs. J. C. Hill.

Mrs. J. S. Wilson, Mrs. R. E. Jackson, and Mrs. R. M. Wilson, Miss Mildred Johnson, T. L. and Tom Carr Johnson spent Friday fishing at Little River.

Mrs. J. C. Hill has returned from an extended visit to her daughters at Texarkana, Hotatio and Columbus, Kansas.

Mrs. J. R. Dodson and children of Texarkana were recent guests of Mrs. J. C. Hill.

Wilson Green of Tulsa, Okla. is visiting relatives and friends here.

R. C. Stuart spent Tuesday of last week in Texarkana.

Mr. Pinne of Mxurbeesboro was a business visitor here Friday.

Mrs. J. R. Autrey and Miss Mary Gaines visited at Mineral

Today's Crossword Puzzle

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

1. Positive	2. Desist	3. Incurmose	4. Drop	5. Easy	6. Large volume	7. Mistake	8. Heers	9. Herbie	10. Numb	11. Parent	12. Look after	13. Bitter	14. Hold dear	15. Covered	16. Cauter meter	17. Trembling	18. Plant	19. Terrorists	20. Growing out	21. Frosting	22. John's name	23. Assail	24. Kindled	25. Pile up	26. Liquor	27. Soldiers' meal	28. Negligent	29. Short for	30. Man's name	31. Disorders	32. Fire in return	33. Electrified	34. Particle	35. The black-thorn
1. Proposition	2. Unamused	3. Metal	4. Regalo	5. Insect	6. Command	7. Assail	8. 140 square rods	9. Other	10. Fastened	11. Organ waves	12. Hugs of sight	1. High winds	2. Hoopily	3. Ayo	4. Ocean liners	5. Heel	6. Left out	7. An Apostle	8. Proffered	9. Smoother than	10. Metric measures													

ACROSS

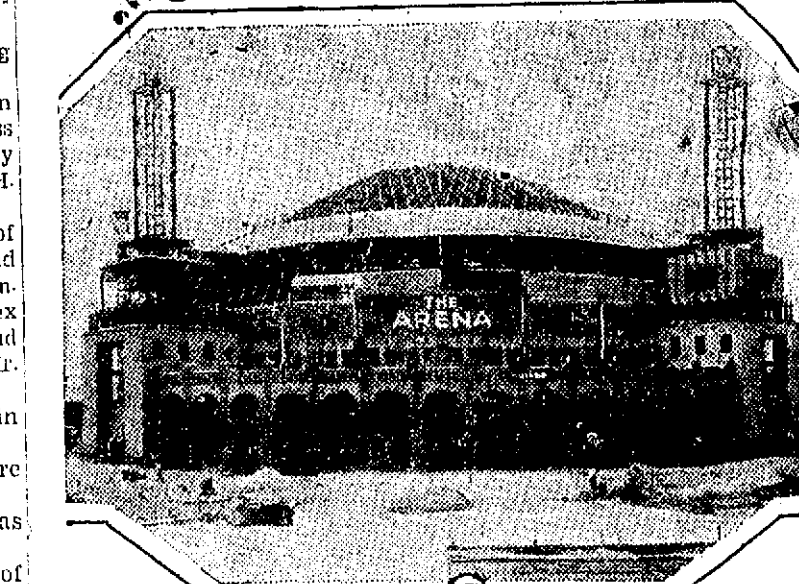
DOWN

for Urbana where she is a member of the school faculty.

Miss Aloysie Wilson and Wilson Green were visitors to Texarkana Saturday.

Dr. and Mrs. J. R. Autrey were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Glen Ellis at Okay.

Huge Arena Takes Farm Show



The new St. Louis Arena, costing \$3,000,000, is to be opened Oct. 1 with three shows: the National Dairy Show, the National Country Show and the St. Louis Horse Show. This building, the idea of George H. Holcombe, is oval in shape, 475 feet long, 276 feet wide and at its highest point is 135 feet. Two wings, one on each side, add considerable floor space to the building, which is said to be adequate for any agricultural exhibition or political convention in the country. It seats 21,000 persons.

A NEW

TELEPHONE DIRECTORY

IS GOING TO PRESS ON

October 1st

The white pages contain the alphabetical listings of telephone subscribers. If you want your present listing changed, or if you want additional listings included, please call the Business Office.

The yellow pages are the Classified Business Telephone Directory—a Buyer's Guide, used every day by thousands of men and women. Check your listings and make sure your advertisements are included.

For information and rates, call 12,000

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OUT OUR WAY



By Williams

He who is insured can S-M-I-L-E, with the happy realization that his future is protected by life insurance; that his possessions are protected against hazards.

E. S. Greening

All Kinds of Insurance

Phone 285

SOCIETY

Mrs. Sid Henry

Telephone 321

A pin is a small thing,
But I have heard tell
It takes seven stout men
To make one pin well.
A heart is a small thing,
(How easy to break it)
A smile is a small thing,
One glad heart can make it.

Mrs. W. Q. Warren is spending this week, visiting with friends and relatives in Mt. Vernon, Mo.

Talbot Field has returned from attending the Citizens Training Camp at Ft. Leavenworth, Kas.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Porterfield of Little Rock, were Sunday guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Porterfield.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Porterfield and Miss Dove Porterfield are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Wendling in Shreveport, La.

Mrs. M. J. Warwick has returned from a delightful visit with relatives in New Orleans and Southern Texas points.

Albert H. Robinson, who has spent the summer working in the Harris Clinic hospital in Ft. Worth, is in the city, visiting with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wiley Robinson before returning to Dallas, where he will again be a student in the Baylor Medical college.

The Woman's Missionary Society of the First Christian church held their regular monthly meeting yesterday afternoon at the home of Mr. J. A. Henry, with Mrs. J. P. Gorin as assistant hostess. After a short business session, Mrs. George Carter, the leader for the afternoon presented a most interesting program. Splendid and instructive papers were read by Mrs.

Last Times Today
SEE and HEAR
THE IDOL OF PARIS



MAURICE CHEVALIER
"The Idol of Paris"


He Talks, he Sings! In this appealing, romantic drama!

A Paramount Picture

EXTRA!
Paramount News Brings scenes from the "Watermelon Festival" back to you.

Also
3 Acts Vitaphone Vaudeville
SAENGER

Wednesday and Thursday



AL CHRISTIE'S
"DIVORCE MADE EASY"

FEATURING
DOUGLAS MACLEAN

ALL TALKING
A Paramount Picture

—Added—
Comedy and Oddity

J. A. Henry and Mrs. C. S. Lowthorp, piano solos were rendered by Mrs. Lile Moore and Miss Mary Nell Carter. Nineteen members and two guests were present. During the social hour the hostesses served sandwiches and punch. Rev. and Mrs. W. P. Harmon were appreciated visitors for the meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Robinson and George, Jr., have returned from a trip to St. Louis and the eastern markets.

The library rooms are open on Tuesday and Friday afternoons from four to six. A number of new books have been received, such as the much talked of "Henry VIII," "Recollections and Letters of Robt. L. Lee," Theodore Roosevelt, "Boy and Man," and "Mask and Pageant."

MRS. A. L. BETTS
The funeral service of the late Mrs. A. L. Betts who died yesterday morning in Camden, from injuries received in an automobile collision near that city late Sunday afternoon, was conducted this morning at 10 o'clock from the family residence by Dr. W. R. Anderson, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, assisted by Dr. Geise, pastor of the First Presbyterian church in Camden with interment in Rose Hill cemetery. The passing of this good woman was indeed a shock to the entire community, for she has lived among us for a number of years and her life has been like an open book. Mrs. Betts was a Christian woman of superior mental and intellectual endowments, with that gentle grace that endeared her to her family and to her friends. She was a devoted wife and mother, faithful to her church. A true and fine type of that noble race of southern womanhood. A nobler type than which never lived. Out of town relatives and friends attending the funeral were, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Nunn of Camden, Mrs. W. B. Alexander and Mrs. Harly Pickard of Nashville, Tenn., Mr. William Alexander of Boyle, Tenn., Mrs. C. W. Petrie of Minden, La., Mrs. J. T. Barr and Rev. and Mrs. John Barr of Norman, Dr. Chas. E. Geise, Dr. and Mrs. W. S. Rider, Mrs. George R. Haynie and Mr. William Shaw of Camden.

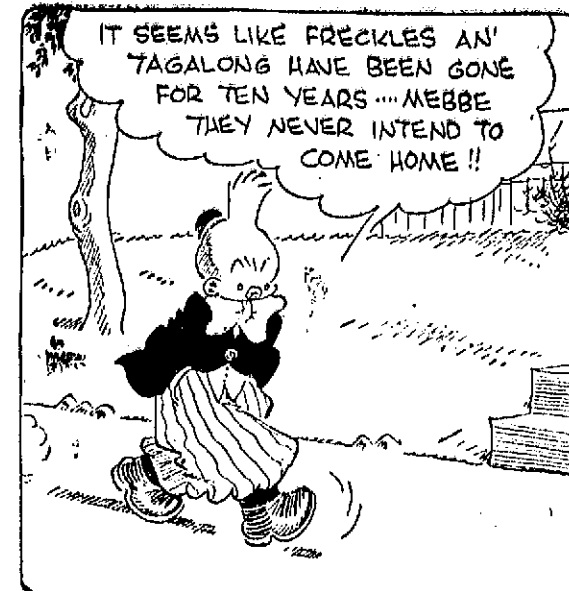
County Agents Column
Hempstead county farmers are more fortunate this year than any other group of farmers in the state of Arkansas states county agent Lynn Smith who has just returned from a visit in north and west Arkansas. Take for example the farm situation as it exists around Fayetteville. The

NEW GRAND
WEDNESDAY
TOM MIX



in
"THE GOLDEN THOUGHT"
also
10th Chapter of "Marked Men"
and Comedy
Also 2 Reel Western
10c and 25c

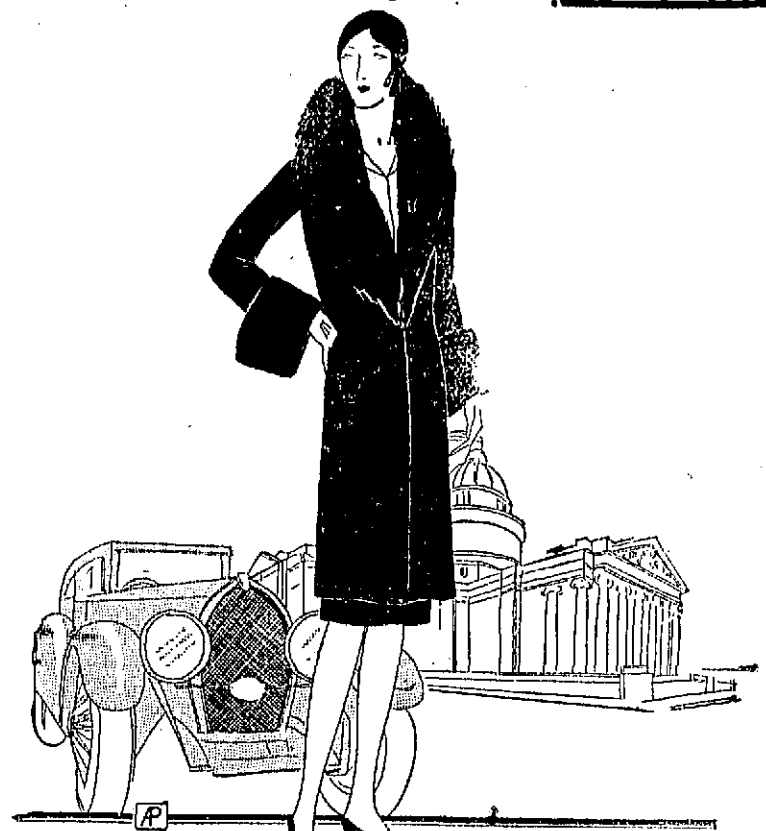
FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



Some of Their Own Medicine

By Blosser

MODES of the MOMENT



Paris
Tunic blouses that just miss being dresses by a few inches are a brand new and decidedly smart phase of winter fashion. Lucile Paray shows one in printed lame with a black broadcloth suit—Rita

strawberry crop was not only short this year but the poor quality of berries caused the price to go down to rock bottom. Since the acreage was especially large, the failure of this crop bringing in the large revenue which was expected worked a special handicap on these farmers who were depending largely on the berry crop as the source of their cash income. The dry weather which has prevailed in that section as it has in most other parts of the state, cut the corn crop shorter than it has been at anytime in the past ten years. The same dry weather also reduced the quality and quantity of the grape crop. The crop in the Tent Town area was estimated at about half normal while the crop round Fayetteville was even shorter than that. The price of beef cattle has been going off recently as a result of "dumping" of market animals to avoid feeding in the face of short pastures. The reduced income from all the above mentioned sources has placed the farmer in a very precarious financial position.

About the same situation exists as far as crops and livestock are concerned in that section around Harrison. A greater part of the income in that section is derived from hay and feed crops, marketed by feeding to livestock. The apple crop throughout the northwest portion of the state is very short. Apples are not now receiving the attention they were receiving a few years ago as a crop. The various problems in connection with the production of first class apples have become so complex, and the labor requirements so heavy that one can see, in traveling through the area around Bentonville, and Berry-

ville, that many growers have thrown up their hands, with the result that orchards may be observed which are being pulled out or are not receiving the necessary attention to make them produce a crop of apples. The income then from the apple crop is also a greatly reduced one.

Throughout the entire area the dairy cow has been furnishing a consistent income. It is true that dry pastures have, in many cases, reduced the milk flow. But where the dairy cow has received the proper attention so far as feeds are concerned, she has been a source of income. We may consider ourselves at Hope more fortunate than people in other sections, in having access to such a reliable market for milk as that furnished by the Kraft Phenix Cheese Co. In one town a price of only 45c per pound was being paid at the cheese plant for butterfat.

In answer to the question of why the low price, the manager said, "Our plant is a locally owned

What Is Your License Number?
YOU MAY GET
5 Gallons Gas
FREE! FREE!
P. A. Lewis Motor Company
Complete Service
"ASK ABOUT IT"
PHONE 7-7-7

oil concern and as long as we were able to hold our contract with Armour & Co. for our cheese we too, could pay 50c per pound, but Armour & Co. got stocked up with cheese with the result that we were forced to compete with well organized sales departments like that of Kraft, etc. to get our added expense of marketing has made it necessary for us to drop the price of our butterfat." It is a significant fact that the plant here is being operated and the product sold by as competent a firm as that of the Kraft Phenix Cheese Co.

Summing the matter all up, the farmers are better fixed in Hempstead county than anywhere else in the state because the income this year was especially good from every truck crop produced—which income will equal half of that of the cotton crop—and the cotton crop, in this county, is above the average of that of any other county, and the prospect for a fair price is especially promising. Reports and indications from most parts of Foulkner county show that their crop will be far below what it was last year.

Most Nurses Use New Face Powder

MELLO-GLO, the new wonderful French Process Face Powder, is preferred by nurses because of its purity, and they say it does not make the skin dry and drawn. Stays on longer, keeps shine away, and is beneficial to the complexion. You will love MELLO-GLO Face Powder. John P. Cox Drug Co., Geo. W. Robison Dept. Store. —Adv.

—the—
COLDEST Coca-Cola
in town at
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NATIONAL BEAUTY SCHOOL
MRS. FAY PALMER
Prepares young women for best paying positions. \$25 to \$50 per week. Latest method taught in Permanent Waving, Marcelling, Facial Work and Hair Cutting. For special reduced rates write or phone
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Sick Room Supplies
On the road to recovery. These are magic words pronounced by the doctor.
But away in the back ground countless of scientists have added their bit of knowledge which makes recovery today possible.
That brings it right down to our store. It is filled with the purest of drugs and medicines. Expert pharmacists carefully compound your prescriptions. We have countless of articles which will add to the comfort of the sick room.
PHONE 62
WARD and SON
THE LEADING DRUGGIST
"WE'VE GOT IT"

For Fall 1929 Fashion

Says

B

R

BROWN

Printess Coats
The "right coat"—in the new silhouette. In prado, sorrel, stroller and arab brown. Of broadcloth, twill, broadcloth ripple broadcloth and material silverpelt. Smartly befurred with Vicuna fox, beaver or fox.
\$19.85 to \$99.85

Fall's New Frocks and Ensembles
In the newest brown tones—prado, sorrel, arab and stroller brown. The newest conceits of Dame Fashion, in silk crepes, satin-back crepes and printed crepes. Some in beautiful two-tones.
\$11.85 - \$16.85 - \$27.85

BROWN

Used In Two Ways—Singly, or in Contrasting Color.

Purses
In the new brown shades of leather—Ostrich, Aleator, Lizard, Morocco or hand tooled leather.
\$1.98 to \$12.50

Felt Hats
—of the new Taffeta felt, in the most cunning new Fall shapes, and in all the new brown tones.
\$1.98 to \$5.00

Lizzard I-Strap
Destined to be one of the most correct shoe patterns of the coming Fall season. In Prado brown, of genuine Lizzard skin vamp and trim, with Prado brown kid back. Spanish heel.
\$10.00

Gordon Hose
To contrast, harmonize, or in the new brown shades. V-line or French classic heels. Chiffon or service weight.
\$1.50 to \$2.50

Patterson's
DEPARTMENT STORE
WHERE QUALITY MEETS PRICE.

The Innocent Cheat

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by **Ruth Dewey Groves**
AUTHOR OF
"RICH GIRL-POOR GIRL", ETC.

CHAPTER 1

The boxes that came for Helen Page always caused excitement at Miss Spann's School for Girls.

Miss Spann's girls were smart and up-to-date and quite often their own clothes bore the label of Fifth Avenue shop. But few of them possessed even a single garment with a Paris label in it.

All the clothes that came for Helen were Paris originals. Helen did not know, so she could not explain, that her guardian had them brought over by a friend who made frequent trips abroad—a friend he had never allowed Helen to meet.

As a matter of fact she had met none of his friends. But this friend had perfect taste and Helen's clothes were the envy of her school-mates.

Just now they were engaged—all who could crowd into her room—in helping her open the two large packages that had come that afternoon.

Helen was less interested in the new things than in the coming visit of her guardian himself. She was thrilling happily to the thought of it. For Leonard Brent was more to Helen than just a guardian in the common sense of the word. She had given him the adoration of an untouched heart, without question of the manner in which he might guard the gift.

Of his guardianship of herself Helen had no complaint. It was lonely sometimes when the other girls, all but one or two, were away at home for holidays and the summer vacation, but there was always Leno's next visit to look forward to.

"Oh, Helen, just look at this dinner dress!" one of the girls cried holding up a periwinkle blue chiffon creation. "Don't you love it?"

Helen took it and rushed over to the mirror in the closet door. "I'll wear it tonight," she exclaimed, holding it up before her, judging its lines.

"You ought to take that V out of the back," one of the girls remarked as Helen held the dress off an studied it.

Helen shook her head. "Leno wouldn't like it," she said.

"Don't you ever get tired of living up to his freak ideas?" someone asked her. "It must be a strain."

Helen smiled. She had been through this before. That her guardian was strict and old-fashioned about her rearing and education everyone knew. But Helen delighted in pleasing him and so did not mind having her modernism limited in a measure.

"Of course Helen can get away with the role of Miss Simplicity because she's descended from Helen of Troy," another girl put in sarcastically. "But I'll bet old guardian could go blow a whole if she needed a beauty treatment."

The flush on Helen's cheek belied the words. Someone laughed.

"That old guy's a whole course of beauty treatments in himself," the girl who had laughed declared. "Watch our Helen grow. No facial could do so much for her."

Helen whirled upon the speaker. "Old guy!" she repeated belligerently. "Leno isn't old. Not more than 35 anyway."

"Absolutely decrepit," the other girl returned.

"Don't be silly, Agatha," she was admonished by still another girl. "Mr. Brent is the most distinguished looking man who comes here."

"The most distinguished man in New York, I'd say," put in the girl who had suggested making the dinner dress more decollete. "When Helen and I went down to town last Saturday we saw him at the Ritz."

"At the Ritz! Shallimar Morris you never had enough money to lunch at the Ritz!"

"Why be a goose?" Shallimar retorted undisturbed. "Of course not. We went there to see what's being worn. Mr. Brent came in."

"Did he take you to lunch?"

"He was with a date," Shallimar explained patiently.

All the girls were interested, for Helen's guardian was a topic of un-failing interest in their conversations.

"Bet she was dressed like Queen Mary and had the manners of a Victorian Dutchess."

"Not at all," Shallimar hastened to assure them. Then she turned to Helen. "Shall I describe her?" she asked.

Helen shrugged. "What's the use?" she said. "Just because Leno thinks there isn't anything funny about teaching a girl to be a lady they imagine he's a dodo."

"Oh, don't be a meany Helen. Go on, Shallie."

or her sultan power.

"You don't mean to say you passed up a chance to meet one of Leno's lady friends?"

Helen spoke up sharply. "You needn't call him Leno just because I do," she said.

The girls laughed. "Oh, we wouldn't think of getting familiar to his face, if that's worrying you," one of them said. "We wouldn't want him to think we aren't proper companions for you. He might take you away from us and put you in a more fashionable school."

"Yes, you know I've wondered, Helen, how he happened to place you here at Spann's," the girl Agatha admitted with youthful frankness.

"The Ritz, and French originals! He could do better by you in the way of schools. If my dad could afford it I'd be at Elmaloo. It's exclusive. All the girls come from six-car families at the very least."

"I'm quite happy here," Helen declared. "And now will you all get out please? I want to try on some of these things and dress for dinner."

"I wonder you don't put Shallimar out too," one among them grumbled as they departed. "She has eyes the same as we have, Miss Prim."

Helen laughed. She could afford to be good-natured. Tonight she would dine with Leno at the inn—and dance with him.

Shallimar helped to clear the beds of boxes and tissue paper. She was Helen's roommate and quite used to removing things to make sitting room.

But on this occasion she wore a slight frown. Not that she minded having her portion of the room overrun with Helen's belongings. She was thinking of Helen herself, wondering if she wasn't a bit of a fool to fall so hard for her guardian's ideas. There was that woman they had seen him with in town, for instance. She certainly looked as though she knew her way about: not at all the sort of person that Mr. Brent seemed bent on making of Helen. Shallimar didn't think it was fair.

And then there was the way Helen had acted on that occasion. Afraid to intrude, Shallimar thought. And Helen hadn't explained why she had drawn back abruptly as he passed with his unknown companion. But Shallimar knew she was aware of the queer-ness of her act for since the trifling episode Helen had been reluctant to speak of it.

Helen observed the frown on Shallimar's dark beautiful features and a bit of her elation over the news that Brent was coming vanished. She hated to be a mystery to her roommate. Shallimar had confided her intimate affairs un-stintedly and Helen felt guilty over withholding her own secrets.

Secrets! With her life itself just one long secret how could she confide anything? The thought had troubled her through many wakeful hours.

But she could see that Shallimar was seriously disapproving of her now. Often the dark granddaughter of a Spanish dancer had warned her that she would lose her individuality if she tried to remake herself in an outworn mold.

Impulsively she decided to explain her reason for not making her presence in the Ritz known to her guardian. She put down the stocking box in which she was putting away her new hosiery and came over to sit on Shallimar's bed.

"You think I have the makeup of a mouse, don't you, or that I believe children should be neither seen nor heard?" she began half-teasingly. But under the light tone she adopted there was a hint of appeal for tolerance from her friend.

"Oh, if you want to efface yourself that's your business," Shallimar answered; "provided you really want to."

And Helen had not been blind to the fact that his choice of friends among the gentler sex was quite decidedly for the women of today.

can't pretend that he prefers un-spoiled girls for himself."

Helen flushed darkly red. Shallimar had found the chink in her armor, either by accident or design. This woman she spoke of was not the first sophisticated, modish female that Helen had seen in Leonard Brent's company.

Once on paying him an unexpected visit she had found him entertaining a charming friend whom he had hurriedly sent away—afterward scolding Helen for her surprise.

And Helen had not been blind to the fact that his choice of friends among the gentler sex was quite decidedly for the women of today.

mailed at her reflection in the mirror. How little Shallimar knew about the grand passion her great brown eyes said to those in the glass. She pitied Shallimar. For no matter how much it hurt to be in love it was an experience not to be missed.

And it made having a new dress ever so much more exciting. "Shall I wear silver slippers or the blue moire?" she asked, facing about and forgetting that her dearly beloved Leno would very likely be made unshowered by any choice she made among the things in her plentiful wardrobe.

"Wear the blue—silver's overdue," Shallimar advised. "And here's a bar of that soap Aunt

it."

She was in the closet now, running her finely modeled hands over the row of wraps that hung there behind a exotome curtain. She seemed uncertain of her choice. Her mind was not on the wraps. She came out with a black and white one. Shallimar gasped. "Helen, not that! With blue slippers?"

Helen regarded it. "It would be a had combination wouldn't it? She threw it on the bed and turned back to the closet. This time she selected a gray velvet.

That will be soon. I've tried to be patient, but you've no idea what it means not to know anything about yourself except your name. And I'm not even sure of that."

Brent's lips took on a cross determination. He spoke sharply. "Don't be a nuisance and spoil our evening, Helen. I'll tell you everything Helen sat very still, facing her as I promised, when you graduate, disappointment. Brent put an arm about her. "There is one thing I want to know," he said, "before I tell you who you are."

(To be continued)

MACLEAN HAS OWN RULES IN "DIVORCE MADE EASY"

Douglas MacLean, who is universally accepted as a great success as a talking actor on the audible screen, tells a well-known maxim of

expression which answers the questions "Why are some persons heard distinctly when they speak in public or on the talking screen, and why are others heard indistinctly?" "The whole secret is placement," says Doug.

"If you travel around the country you will find that in different localities people seem to speak differently. I mean that as a general consideration of enunciation, without regard to dialect. Our people all talk the same language and with about equal vocal effort, but some place their voices up in the roofs of their mouths, some leave it in their throats and others—those who are heard most distinctly, place it out in front of them."

"One merely lays it on the tongue, as it were, and it rolls out naturally. All very simple, isn't it?"

As proof of his contention there is "Divorce Made Easy," Al Christie's second all-talking production starring Douglas MacLean at the Saenger theatre where it will run for two days beginning on Wednesday. In this farce comedy Doug's voice is just as plainly heard, every syllable of it, as it would be if he were standing, in person, two feet away from the listener.



Helen's hands trembled as Brent took them in his own and kissed their fingertips.

frankness. "The Ritz, and French originals! He could do better by you in the way of schools. If my dad could afford it I'd be at Elmaloo. It's exclusive. All the girls come from six-car families at the very least."

"I'm quite happy here," Helen declared. "And now will you all get out please? I want to try on some of these things and dress for dinner."

"I wonder you don't put Shallimar out too," one among them grumbled as they departed. "She has eyes the same as we have, Miss Prim."

Helen laughed. She could afford to be good-natured. Tonight she would dine with Leno at the inn—and dance with him.

Shallimar helped to clear the beds of boxes and tissue paper. She was Helen's roommate and quite used to removing things to make sitting room.

But on this occasion she wore a slight frown. Not that she minded having her portion of the room overrun with Helen's belongings. She was thinking of Helen herself, wondering if she wasn't a bit of a fool to fall so hard for her guardian's ideas. There was that woman they had seen him with in town, for instance. She certainly looked as though she knew her way about: not at all the sort of person that Mr. Brent seemed bent on making of Helen. Shallimar didn't think it was fair.

And then there was the way Helen had acted on that occasion. Afraid to intrude, Shallimar thought. And Helen hadn't explained why she had drawn back abruptly as he passed with his unknown companion. But Shallimar knew she was aware of the queer-ness of her act for since the trifling episode Helen had been reluctant to speak of it.

Helen observed the frown on Shallimar's dark beautiful features and a bit of her elation over the news that Brent was coming vanished. She hated to be a mystery to her roommate. Shallimar had confided her intimate affairs un-stintedly and Helen felt guilty over withholding her own secrets.

Secrets! With her life itself just one long secret how could she confide anything? The thought had troubled her through many wakeful hours.

But she could see that Shallimar was seriously disapproving of her now. Often the dark granddaughter of a Spanish dancer had warned her that she would lose her individuality if she tried to remake herself in an outworn mold.

Helen spoke softly. "I do, when Leno wishes it," she admitted.

Shallimar gave her a straight, quick look that Helen found made her uncomfortable.

"Yes," she went on, reading Shallimar's thought. "I'd do anything for him."

Helen started and reddened. "Of course not," she said quickly.

Shallimar laughed. "You don't mind his being with a knockout like that woman we saw and yet you're so crazy about him that you have to tingle with delight over obeying his slightest wish."

Something's wrong with the picture, Helen. But tell me, has he forbidden you to speak to him in public?" She ended tauntingly but Helen was invulnerable to the jibe. Delicate sarcasms, and broad, were favorite weapons of the girls at verbal grips with each other.

"That's what I want to tell you about, Shallie dear," she said quietly and Shallimar was instantly disarmed. She opened her eyes a little wider and then narrowed them in anticipation. Was Helen actually going to open up?

"There's a reason, but I don't know what it is, why Leno wants me to grow up to be what he calls a lady. Please don't laugh. You know there is a difference between girls who take refinement and good form seriously and those who don't."

"What if there is?" Shallimar interjected impatiently. "Is that any reason why you have to give up even a dab of rouge along with cigarettes?"

A tender smile wreathed Helen's lips before she answered. "Maybe Leno does carry it a bit far," she agreed, "but what I wanted to tell you was that he has never arranged for me to meet any of his friends or acquaintances and I know he wouldn't want it to happen by accident."

Shallimar scoffed. "Afraid they will contaminate you probably. But that's going to be pleasant for you when you leave school, isn't it? Who are you going to know? What are you going to do? He won't be able to create a set of Priscillas and Prudences just for you to associate with."

"He says we're going to travel," Helen explained.

"And show the world one American girl who is natural and unspoiled. I see. So that is what you are being groomed for."

"I don't know, Shallie. Maybe it's just that Leno believes girls ought to be natural and unspoiled."

Shallimar laughed again. "After the lady we saw him with you

Why, then, did he want her to be so different?

Helen's heart sank anew at every repetition of the question. For the answer was always the same. Leonard—Leno—did not regard her as she regarded him. He might not be in her mind, too aged for her fancy to weave a love dream about him, but it was her great fear that he regarded her as a child.

She got up and moved away to hide her face from Shallimar's close scrutiny.

"Don't be a goose," Shallimar exclaimed sharply. "Be yourself, Helen. Cut out the ingenuite. You're 18, you know. I don't approve at all of your falling for Mr. Brent, but if you want to get any where with him you won't allow yourself to be a football for his notions. Not while you have proof that his personal taste is contrary to all he is making of you."

Helen answered with a half sob. "Sometimes I think I'm just naturally uninspired," she said, fishing a fresh handkerchief out of a box.

Shallimar rushed over and put an arm about her. "No you're not, honey. Don't you see? No one but a person with a lot of character could do what you're doing. And that's why I think it's a shame that you should try to be anything but yourself. It just happens that Mr. Brent wants you to be a throw-back. If you thought he liked modern youth as it's sometimes pictured to make a story or a sermon you'd flame to high heaven to please him."

Helen wiped her eyes and blinked back the rest of her tears. It was pretty hard being the ward of a man you were in love with—a man who had loads of fascinating women friends—and to know that you were just a . . . sort of experiment with him; but hard or not Helen hated tears. They were too much in keeping with the character being thrust upon her.

"Well, anyway," Shallimar said cheerfully, "he doesn't dress you in hoops and bustles. I can't quite get his idea. An old-fashioned girl in the latest word in clothes."

"I don't get it either," Helen confessed. "But I'm grateful for the lovely things he sends me. I'd hate to look funny."

"As you would if he wanted you, to," Shallimar sniffed. "I hope I never fall in love if this is what it does to a girl. But honestly, Helen, I don't think you're in love with him, really. He's got you hypnotized, that's all."

Helen was pinning her thick yellow hair up on her head preparatory to taking a shower bath. She

Cecilia sent from Hungary. You'll love the odor. It's lasting but that won't matter since your arbuter won't permit you to use perfume."

"He doesn't object to a delicate scent," Helen corrected as she took the cake of clear green soap and disappeared into the hall. She ran down to the bathroom but, early as it was, she found all the tubs and showers in use and had to wait 10 minutes for her turn. The girls were forever upsetting the bathing order established for them by the house rules committee. It did no good to grumble even if you had to hurry back to your room and content yourself with a sponge bath, aided by a rubdown with cologne. The facilities for luxurious living at Miss Spann's were limited. Still, the school had a reputation for worthiness that kept its enrollment full and things went on as they were.

When Helen returned to don her crepe de chine dancing set and the periwinkle dress she was aglow with well being and happy anticipation.

Shallimar stood by and offered well meant suggestions that were entirely ignored. No, not even a hint of lipstick, and certainly no eye shadow. Helen was firm.

"Not that you need it," Shallimar coaxed, "but there isn't a woman here who can't be made more beautiful. And you want to look beautiful, don't you?"

Helen consented to having her slightly water-shined nose powdered and she allowed Shallimar to arrange her heavy hair in a way that permitted one adorable little curl to invite a caress, but that was as far in modern allurement as she would go.

Finally Shallimar announced herself satisfied. Helen gave her a swift hug. "It's funny about you," she said impulsively. "You hate to see me going out with Leno, I know you do, and yet you do all you can to make me devastating to him. Why is it, I wonder?"

Shallimar shrugged. "I suppose it's because when two women aren't after the same man they are allies against all men."

"I hope I can do as much for you some day," Helen acknowledged. "Which way shall I wear? I want to be down stairs when Leno comes."

"You don't want to lose a minute before asking him about last Saturday, do you?" Shallimar teased.

"No, I wouldn't dare do that," Helen told her; "but there's something he has promised to do for me. I'm anxious to remind him of

"Hooverizing" the Home Plate Again



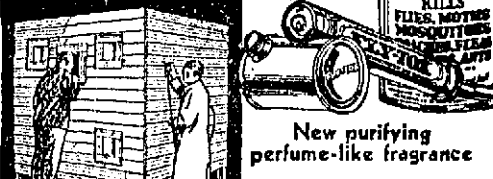
President Hoover delivering a speech? No, a baseball! and after the ball was over, the American Legion junior tournament got under way in Griffith Stadium, Washington. The camera caught the Chief Executive as he turned the presidential box into a pitcher's box and "Hooverized" the home plate again.

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